

The Miami Chief.

19

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday,

October, 4 1917.

No. 10

Patriotic Meeting.

OF PEOPLE GATHER HONOR OF THE BOYS GOING TO FIGHT.

the boys who have gone

who are to go, a really
Monday night of this
to the part of the ladies
thing, and they did, and
patriotic meeting Mon-
day long remembered.

dinner was spread on the
at 6:30 and something
partook of the many
which the tables were

Everybody brought
themselves and then some,
body had a big supper.

Band gave several nice
numbers while people were

super all went into the big
and it was more than
its capacity. A chorus of

the song America, and
they led in a very devotion-
Columbia, The Gem of

was another song led by
Rev. Pitts made a few
remarks which was

by a real big patriotic
Att. J. H. Holmes.

spoke for about thirty
and brought the house down
applause many times.

on many pertinent things
interest, and arousing much
This was followed by a

solo by Mrs. Dennis Rev.
The Story of Old Glory, The
We Love."

F. B. Jamison, Editor of the
Miami Record was at the meeting

special invitation and gave us one
of his good heart-to-heart patriotic

speeches. Mr. Jamison is one of the
most patriotic men of the day, and

gives an opportunity to help
the pathway and do honor to

the boys who are going to fight.

A chorus of little girls, dressed in
white with red and blue sashes gave

the audience quite a treat with that
popular song, "Don't Bite the Hand

that's Feeding You." Mrs. John
and Miss Roach then favor-

ed us with a duet, "The Lullaby of
War." This is a brand new song, and
is becoming very popular. The lad-
ies rendered it extremely well and
brought forth a big applause.

District Atty. E. J. Pickens, and
with a soul enthusiastically bubbling
over with patriotism, kept the audi-
ence in almost constant applause for
fifteen minutes. Mr. Pickens don't

believe the "Soft mouth, afraid to
shoot" kind, but rather a go in to win,
and fight until the last German on
the face of the earth, humbles in sub-
mission to the flags of the Allies.

Mrs. Jno. Webster, Miss Roach,
Mr. Dyer and Rev. Pitts then sang a
quartet, "The U. S. A. Forever."

Which was highly appreciated.

Rev. Pitts presided over the meet-
ing, and gave a few well chosen clos-
ing remarks which were followed by

the closing song, "Star Spangled
Banner."

The meeting was given in honor
of many of our boys, but unfortun-
ately only three of them were pre-
sent to see the patriotism and loyalty

of the folks who will be left behind.
All the boys in the county were in-
vited, but some of them living far out

of town were unable to get here.

Much credit for this meeting may
well be given to the ladies of the
town who did so much fine cooking

and took the leading part in getting
the people out. Also to Mrs. Ewing
for directing the musical part of the

program which was so well rendered.
All the business houses closed at 6:
p. m. and everyone had an opportu-
nity to attend.

Our next quota of boys will leave
next Monday if no orders are chang-
ed from what is now given. There

are five, namely Windom Allen, Jno.
Nelson Earl Chisum, Dimsy Adams,
Thomas Whitson and Cins. Hobbs,

and may possibly be more, who have
not up to date been certified by the
district board.

Linotype Operator Sparks of the
Canadian Record visited Miami friends
Monday night and attended the
Patriotic meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Totty were Mia-
mi shoppers Friday of last week.

Fire Prevention Day, Oct. 9th.

City Council ask Co-operation of
Citizens;
Drayage of trash FREE.

The City Council passed resolutions
at a meeting last week, that they
would co-operate with in every way
possible on Fire Prevention Day,
which is October 9th. Next Tuesday

is the day designated by Governor
Hobby and will be observed through-
out the State. There is millions lost
every year from avoidable fires. To

prevent this, everyone is asked to
clean up their premises, look over
flues, and use the day in precau-
tionary work to prevent fires.

The Council have made arrange-
ments with the dray lines to haul off
all rubbish, free of charge, if it is
placed in some convenient place in a
barrel or box. Spend the day next

Tuesday gathering up rubbish and
help prevent fires.

Killed at Higgins.

Jim Wincett of Higgins was in-
stantly killed there Monday morning
at 10 o'clock by a switch engine. He

was walking across the track with no
obstruction whatever to keep him
from seeing the approaching engine

which struck him, breaking his arm
and leg and crushing his skull, caus-
ing instant death. No reason can be

given for the accident, further than
it is supposed he was absorbed in a
deep thought and the wind was blow-
ing.

Judge W. R. Ewing who is a per-
sonal friend went up on the after-
noon train Monday, returning Tues-
day.

Mr. Wincett was a resident of Mia-
mi a few years back, being connect-
ed with the Johnson Mercantile Co.,
and has many friends here. He leav-
es a wife and three children, one of
whom was in New York. Funeral

services will be held tomorrow at 2
p. m.

Water Works Extension

Miami water mains are being ex-
tending this week from the A. M.
Jones corner to three sides of the
school building, the South, West and
North. Some twelve or fifteen peo-
ple are thus afforded city water and
fire protection, and most of them are
having the city water put in this week.

There are several water extensions
that need to be made, but material is
very high and the city treasury is
very low so no extensions can be
made only as the people co-operate
and put them in as this bunch did.

The expense of the extension was
prorated among those on these streets,
and the city will pay back the cost in
water. This is a pretty good scheme
and is about the quickest way of get-
ting our water mains extended.

Miami Breaks Even.

On last Saturday afternoon the
girls basket ball team and the second
foot ball team of the high school
went to Canadian where they were
scheduled to play that evening.

The basket ball ended very dis-
asterously for Miami as they lost to
Canadian by a score of 17-6, which
is of course not a bad beat in basket
ball, but just that much more beat

than Miami likes to bring home.
Our girls have only had two weeks
work and only about half the time
during the two weeks while Cana-
dian has been hard at it since the be-
ginning of school and to this we leave

our defeat. And then someone stole
our "Fey" bottle before we arrived
and Miami was out that's all, but
never mind we will show up for this
in the very near future.

The foot ball team won of course,
because Miami has it on these rural
towns in the Panhandle when it
comes to foot ball, they have for the
past four years and we predict that

they will continue to do so. The
score was 13-0 and Canadian only
crossed the 40 yard line once during
the entire game. The youngsters are
very proud of their first game and to

hear them tell it, Harvard or Yale
would only be in a streak of luck if
they scored on them. However this
is the spirit we like to see them have
and then victory will be theirs. Pam-
pa basket ball girls will be here Sat



WHEN YOU SEE PRIZE BEEF CATTLE

at an exhibition you very naturally think
you would enjoy a roast or steak from
the carcass. Well, you can enjoy one
equally as good if you will order is from
this market. All our beef comes from
grain fed cattle, bred and fed especially
to produce the tenderest, sweetest meat.
Try it for a treat.

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READY MADE

MOVING Shoes

On October 8th we will begin to move our stock of Merchandise to our new building above D. K. Hickmans Hardware store. Our new building is 30x110 feet; a modern up-to-date store building. We have purchased the W. E. Stocker furniture stock and will move it up-stairs in the new place and continue to keep a full line of nice furniture.

Our new Fall and Winter Dry Goods are here and we will have an immediate opening up when we get move into the new place of business. We will have the largest stock of dry goods, shoes and furniture in this part of the country. These goods have all been purchased right, and we intend to sell them right, so we invite everybody to call on us, inspect our entire line and get our prices, and let us then supply your wants.

With twenty years of experience we feel like we are in a position to know the wants of the people. When we get all moved and settled down to business we will have a \$25,000 stock of merchandise.

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 Phone 31

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FARM AND RANCH LOANS QUICK
 I am offering exceptionally attractive terms for farm and ranch loans. Just tell me what you want, and we will do the rest. No delays, no red tape, no loan too small to interest us. Long time, low rate of interest, courteous treatment. Write or phone me at Canadiana, Texas.
 7-4 t. W. A. Palmer.

The Miami Chief.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.
 Entered at the postoffice at Miami, Texas, as second-class matter.
 \$1.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE

L. G. Waggoner, Editor and Owner.
 Miami Texas.
 Thursday October 4th, 1917.

Buy a Liberty Bond.
 Buying Liberty Bonds is just as necessary as going to the trenches and not half so dangerous, which are you going to do?

This is time of economy, but that does not mean half starved, half clothed. The people who need to economize are the people who have a habit of spending five times as much as is necessary for their comfort. There are a lot of folks in the United States who use more pin money than it would take to run a good sized family for a year. There are the folks who need a big dose of patriotism.

Here is hoping the second Liberty Loan will be over subscribed more than the first one was. There is enough money in the United States to take up the Liberty Loan in a day, and not hurt anyone financially. Liberty Loan money is not all leaving the United States. The Government is paying out millions in the U. S. for salaries, food, ammunition, etc. Honor is due the man who owns a Liberty Bond.

Some farmers have the wrong idea of what the government is trying to do for them in the wheat business. The government did not run down the price of wheat. They did not say that a maximum price of \$2.00 per bushel should be paid. They only put a minimum price on, so as to guarantee to the farmers a good price next year. It is better to have a guarantee for a big price next year than to let a bouncer crop be raised, and then the speculator put it down to 50 cents per bushel.

A preacher, editor or teacher who falls occasionally to stir up some opposition falls woefully short of his mission in life. Now that doesn't mean to stir up strife for strife's sake, but that men in those three positions especially represent the higher and nobler elements of life and if they are true to what they profess and believe they are certain to rub the fur the wrong way now and then. We wouldn't give a hang for an editor that was so soft spoken and preached so securely on the fence that he never said anything that anyone could take offense at. It speaks well for an editor and his paper to have a certain class aching against him occasionally. Right always has the position vs wrong and any member of the three named classes of men don't count much unless wrong spots him.—Clarendon News.

Say Sam, you certainly told the truth. The only perfect man was crucified. Of preachers, teachers and editors should tell the truth and be as fearless as Christ, chances would be good for them to not last long. The fellow who has no enemies, does nothing. You can find a man who will ask for and demand a square deal for some poor widow

woman but what will make an enemy occasionally. Makes no difference what you say or do, somebody will disagree with you. If you do nothing you may get along with everybody, but a fellows ambition is pretty small who does not want to do something, sometimes, some place or somehow, for himself or some one else.

Talk about your neighbors when you have nothing better to talk about—but what's the use, a fellow don't want to talk about himself all the time.

When it comes to advice on economy, there is plenty for all. Advice on farming the same way. Advice on anything you want. It wont cost a cent unless you get it from a doctor or lawyer. It comes high then.

Ferguson is again in the race for Governor, so he says. We don't figure on any landslide in his favor, but here is hoping that he dont get completely "skunked" in the whole state.

A little precaution by the drivers of motor vehicles near the school grounds, or on the streets while the children are coming from school might mean the saving of a life. Are you going to be careless and let all others be careful.

Did you see a town with more cooperation than Miami displayed during our Chautauqua and during the Patriotic meeting Monday night. Who said Miami wouldn't cooperate anyhow?

The mystery of fining a human foot in Hansford county appears to be solved to some extent. About seven years ago in that county, a man name Piffle murdered the sheriff of that county, Mr. Martin. Piffle was given a life sentence. Rumor had it a few months back that Piffle had been pardoned. Now it is reported that one of Martins sons claims to have killed Piffle. No evidence is available so far to prove that he did. It is supposed that this might be one of Piffles feet found.

EXCESSIVE PATRIOTISM!
 Judge R. T. Correl, in an article in the Ochiltree News, spans the Editor of the Amarillo News for boasting of the overabundance of patriotism of Amarillo and Potter County. If it be true that enough, sure enough citizens of Potter county, really did volunteer; and that the selective draft caught none of her favored sons, then and in that event we take off our hat to Potter County. Volunteers and will allow the Amarillo News to place a big red rooster at the head of its columns. Otherwise, we also protest. Roberts County has a number of Volunteers in Uncle Sam's Army and Navy, some of them doing duty in France. In English channels and elsewhere in the war zone. If Potter County is getting credit for our Volunteers who enlisted at Amarillo, we wish to enter a loud howl about it. Now Mr. News editor name your own sure enough citizens Volunteers, or Shut up!
 (Jim Coffee, Miami, Texas.)

FOR SALE. A fine, extra fine, five year old Jersey milk cow for sale.
 "t. p." Chas. Patton.

He who loathes war, and will do everything in his power to avert it, but who still, in the last extremity, encounter its perils, from love of country and of home—who is willing to sacrifice himself, and all that is dear to him in life, to promote the well-being of his fellowman, will ever receive a worthy homage.—Abbott.

THIS MOTHER GAVE HER ALL
 Touching Incident of Sacrifice on the Altar of Her Country's Need.

One of the touching incidents of General Lyons' march to Wilson creek was that of a Tennessee mother bringing her little boy to the captain's tent and offering him for the service of his country. The boy's father had been killed in battle and the mother and boy were alone in the world. The bright eyes and alert bearing of the little chap, for he was scarcely thirteen years of age, caught the eye of the captain and he asked what the boy could do. "I can drum," he said proudly stretching himself to his full height. And he could as he played "The Flowers of Edinborough," a most difficult piece to follow with the drum. "Madam, I'll take the boy," said the captain. The mother kissed her boy and turning to the captain said: "Bring him back, captain," and to the boy she said as she placed her hand on his eager little head, "God bless you, my boy. You're all I have left, but I give you to my country, and drum right bravely for the boys in blue." During the heavy fatiguing marches from Rolla to Springfield it was amusing to see the long-legged little drummer hero mounted on his back. During the fight at Wilson creek the cheery life and brave drum beat time for the soldier boys in battle. The fight led down into a deep ravine and it was not long before our drummer boy was in the midst of the fray. That night the detail on guard duty near the ravine thought he heard faintly the sound of a drum. He listened in the moonlight and when the relief came he asked permission to go in search of the little drummer lad. He followed the sound of the drum and soon found our hero seated on the ground with his back against a tree and his faithful drum sticks as the guard came up and exclaimed: "Oh, corporal, I am so glad to see you. Give me a drink" and as he turned to go to get him water, he pleaded: "Oh, don't go and leave me. I can't walk." His little legs had been shot off at the knees. Looking closer he discovered a dead soldier lying in the grass, but evidently before he died he had put a tourniquet about the stumps of the little legs. The brave lad was carried into camp and given surgical attention, but the brave little spirit went out into the brightness and glory of a duty well done and a country served even unto death.

 America, to thee
 We pledge our loyalty,
 Mind, heart and hand;
 Thy laws be wisely made
 And faithfully obeyed,
 Thy honor ne'er betrayed—
 God keep our land!

CLUSTER OF PATRIOTIC GEMS
 Eloquent Tributes of Daniel Webster to Our Country's Needs and Greatness.

Liberty and union, now and forever, one and inseparable.

Let our object be our country, our whole country, and nothing but our country.

If we are true to our country in our day and generation, and those who come after us shall be true to it also, assuredly we shall elevate her to a pitch of prosperity and happiness, of honor and power never yet reached by any nation beneath the sun.

This lovely land, this glorious liberty, these benign institutions, the dear purchase of our fathers, are ours; ours to enjoy, ours to preserve, ours to transmit. Generations past and generations to come hold us responsible for this sacred trust.

The National Guard
 By Kenneth MacDougall
 Pushers of pens and pencils,
 Workers of wood and steel,
 Doctors, lawyers and business men,
 Answer the bugle's peal.
 Hurrying throngs of khaki,
 Rumble of wagon train,
 Clatter of cavalry horses,
 The Guard is called out again.
 Back from the sun-baked desert,
 Stalwart, alert and hard,
 Protecting the nation's veins,
 Is the much-knocked National Guard.
 Give them the praise that's due them,
 For the regular calls "em 'hard."
 Watch out for the wives and families of the men of the National Guard.

SAVE YOUR GRAIN
 Your Maiz' crops are worth lots of money. If you cannot afford a granite for the crop you are about to harvest, some of our Hodge fence. This will make you a dandy good pen for maize and kaffir heads. It will

SAVE YOUR GRAIN AND SAVE YOUR MONEY.
 The insurance companies will now insure maize that is in the pen. This will meet your requirements. We want to talk over with you.

COME AND SEE US
PANHANDLE LUMBER CO.

EVERYBODY LIKES GOOD EATABLES
 Belle of Wichita Flour will please, and Alton Steel-cut Coffee is the best, with every other article their equal, is what you will find at

G. M. MOON'S
 A Complete Line of Everything Good to Eat, all Fresh and the Very Best. Particular Goods for Particular People.
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 is as necessary for your convenience as ours. It is your convenience that we are looking after, that is why we have spared no expense in equipping one of the best Blacksmith shops in the Panhandle. We can handle your work promptly and do it right.
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Save business hours by using
"Katy" to St. Louis

Bevo
 Put on the Bevo Glasses when you get the table for the bite you've prepared for the guests of the evening. As a suggestion for a dainty lunch: Cream cheese and chopped olive sandwiches (on brown bread), Dill pickles, Shrimp salad, Ice cold Bevo.
 Itself a nutritive drink, Bevo makes an appetizing and delightful addition to any meal—hot or cold, light or heavy.
 Bevo—the all-year-round soft drink.
 Sold in bottles only and bottled exclusively by ANHEUSER-BUSCH—ST. LOUIS

Ke Up Forti fore i Don't take of prev If you ularly, the be petic t and y gressly cloare its be - L.V. guare will b \$1.50

A Welcome TO VISITORS

This Store joins the citizenship of Amarillo in extending a royal welcome to visitors to the Panhandle State Fair which begins here Oct., 8th.

We invite you to make our store your headquarters where you may meet and greet your friends—deposit your luggage and parcels.

Use us and the store in anyway you may be able to further your convenience and pleasure—Welcome.

You will find Autumn and Winter stocks and the Style Show at their best.

ALL STORES WILL CLOSE AT NOON FRIDAY, OCT., 12th.

WHITE & KIRK

The place to Buy Shoes.
502 Polk, AMARILLO, TEXAS.

LIBERTY A ROMANCE OF OLD MEXICO

NOVELIZED FROM THE PHOToplay SERIAL OF THE SAME NAME, RELEASED BY THE UNIVERSAL FILM MANUFACTURING COMPANY

TWENTIETH EPISODE Liberty, a Daughter of the U. S. A.

After the death of Pancho, Liberty and Pedro left the house and went to the quarters of the peons at the rear of the ranch, for the purpose of viewing the body of Lopez, to be sure that there was no mistake.

He had been placed on a cot in one corner of the room, and, as Liberty gazed on all that was left of the bandit leader, she reviewed the pain and terror this man had subjected her to. And yet, as she stood there she could hardly suppress her admiration for his courage and determination.

The attitude of Pedro was entirely different. He expressed intense satisfaction over the dead leader, and, with a gentle rebuke from Liberty, the two left and returned to the house to pack their things preparatory to leaving for the border.

Later, when the sun was well on its way towards the western horizon, Liberty, leaving some of the peons in charge of the hacienda, came out and mounted a fresh horse which had been brought up by Pedro, who took his place on another beside hers, and the two started away.

Arriving at the point where Rutledge had found the Major, the two crossed the border and were halted by a sentry. Liberty identified herself.

Liberty and Pedro rode on to the barracks, where they were received with cheers and escorted to General Latham's headquarters.

The general was a fine-looking old gentleman, with true military bearing, who had spent most of his years fighting Mexicans and Indians in Texas and around the border. His hair and whiskers were as white as the snow-capped peaks of the Sierras, but his eyes contained the fire of youth and disclosed the rugged tenderness behind them. He rose as Liberty entered, and stepping in front of a table littered with letters and papers, put out his hand.

"I've heard of you," he began as he grasped her hand. "I knew Colonel Horton very well. He was one of the best fighters we ever had in these parts." Then, as his eyes sparkled as they looked down into the two big ones which were upturned to him, he added: "But I guess you've inherited a lot of it."

"A girl who lives near the border has to know something about fighting," replied Liberty.

"Now then, what can we do for you?" inquired the general. "This is only a barracks; there isn't much here to entertain with, but what we have is at your disposal."

"I thought Major Winston and Captain Rutledge were here?" she replied.

"You were right," answered the general as he returned to his work. "They were here, but, they have both gone to Washington." Then as he studied the countenance of his visitor: "The captain left a couple of days ago. The Major left yesterday."

"Washington?" murmured Liberty thoughtfully. Then she added in a tone of surprise: "What could have taken them there?"

"Haven't the slightest idea," replied General Latham. "Perhaps they've gone there to enter politics."

"Isn't there some way I can reach them by wire?" asked Liberty, somewhat distressed and perplexed.

"If you'll just write your message, I think I can locate the Major," said the general.

"Too bad." Then the general studied his papers for a moment. Suddenly he turned towards her. "I presume you knew of the reward the United States government had offered for the capture of Lopez?"

"Yes," she answered.

"I will have to send a squad to the hacienda in order that we may have an official corroboration of this," he continued as he handed the message to one of his aides, with instructions to see that it was sent immediately.

While these scenes were being enacted near the border, Rutledge and the Major were far from idle in Washington. Immediately upon his arrival the Major had gone to the jail, where it did not take him long to effect the release of Bob. Then they went to the hotel where both cleaned themselves up, after which they donned their best uniforms and started for the White House, where they arrived just before the closing of executive office hours.

The Major had previously been to the war department, where, after a session with the secretary, during which he explained matters so satisfactorily that he was given back his commission, an appointment had been arranged with the nation's chief executive.

So, when the Major and Bob reached the White House they were shown into the executive office, where they found the president seated at his desk writing.

Bob was not the least bit nervous, for he looked upon the man before him as one who had simply been a little more lucky than he had been. The Major was truly a remarkable figure in his blue uniform, with its gold lace, and despite his years, he carried himself with the same assurance which had always characterized him as a distinguished personage. But, underneath that uniform he carried seventeen bullet wounds, which he had received in the service of his country. That alone is enough to make any man's chest swell with pride.

"I want to commend you, Captain Rutledge, for the excellent reports which have come to the war department of your work along the border," said the president as he grasped the hand of the ranger.

"Thank you," replied Bob as he smiled.

"And you, Major Winston," continued the president. "There is hardly anything I can add to the praises

which you have been receiving for so many years. You seem to be the same old fighter. There are few who can boast a record such as yours."

Then Bob at once related his adventures in Mexico and explained the important part Liberty had played in the efforts of the Major and himself to exterminate Lopez and his band. The president listened attentively and was very much interested in the story of Liberty and the great perils she had risked in the hands of the Mexicans.

"I have never heard of a girl as brave as Miss Horton," he remarked, "and I will ask congress for the power to send an efficient force into Mexico for the purpose of rescuing her, and within the next 48 hours the men should be on their way."

At that moment the president's private secretary entered the room and handed a telegram to Major Winston, who hastily opened it. It was Liberty's message informing him of the death of Lopez and the escape of herself and Pedro.

With a sigh of relief the Major then read the message aloud to the president and Bob, and both seemed jubilant as they congratulated each other.

"This will save the government much expense in addition to a great many lives," said the president. "It might be well to have Miss Horton come to Washington in order that the government may properly reward her."

The Major and Bob were elated at the suggestion and the former immediately wrote a message to Liberty requesting her to come to Washington at once. While he was writing this the secretary came in with another message which he handed to the president.

It was from General Latham stating that Lopez had been properly identified and that Liberty and Pedro were undoubtedly entitled to the reward. He informed the Major and Bob of its contents and then the two passed out, after promising that before many hours had passed the girl who had endured such remarkable experience would stand before him.

Two days later a little party, consisting of the Major, Bob and a couple of army aides went to the station to meet Liberty and Pedro who had journeyed all the way from the border. The most excited one in the party was Bob. It had been weeks since he had seen Liberty and he waited impatiently for the train which was to bring her to him. Now that Manuel was dead, all obstacles had been removed from between them, and, providing he could muster up the required courage, he felt certain Liberty would never leave Washington alone—as Miss Horton.

Finally the train arrived, and when Bob saw her coming down the platform he dashed through the crowd. The next thing he knew she was in his arms, weeping tears of real joy.

"Darling!" he exclaimed as his big arms tightened about her.

"Dear," she sobbed.

"You're my girl; and believe me, you're some girl," said Bob as he held her away from him a moment and feasted on her beauty, which seemed more radiant than ever just then.

"Excuse me for interruptin', for I know you've got a little business to attend to," said the Major as he came up to them.

"You dear old soul," said Liberty as she threw her arms about the Major and planted a big kiss on his healthy red cheek.

"And here's Pedro," said Bob, as he turned to the faithful old slave who was standing nearby gazing about him. For Pedro had never been north of the Horton estate before in his life, and his expression showed it too.

A few moments later the party entered a taxicab and were taken to one of the big hotels on Pennsylvania avenue. As they alighted from the cab the newsboys could be heard shouting, "Extra! Extra!"

Bob bought one of the papers, and, as they entered the hotel he glanced at the headlines. There, in a great scare head across the entire front page of the paper was the announcement that Lopez, the bandit, had been captured by Liberty Horton. Below this was the story, which alluded to Liberty as the national heroine and stated that the president was giving a reception in her honor that night, at which time she was to be decorated.

Liberty, who stood reading the news over Bob's shoulder, was so overcome by the notoriety that she shrank from going to the reception. But the Major and Bob finally overcame her qualms and she started for her room to prepare for the evening.

When Bob came down for dinner later, in his evening clothes, Liberty was already in the parlor waiting for him. As his gaze fell on her he decided she was the most beautiful picture he had ever seen. And the Major, who was right behind him, in full raptures, applauded. She was dressed in a gown of light pink which enhanced her complexion and added a charm to her gracefulness and perfect poise. He was the proudest man in the world, for she was the cynosure of all eyes as she swept through the corridors on his arm.

After dinner the party started to leave the hotel when the Major noted that Pedro was not among them. He advised Bob and Liberty to go on to the White House while he went off to look for Pedro.

As the taxicab started off with Bob and Liberty, the ranger was too happy to speak, but when he did it was the most important speech he ever made in his life. Liberty was seated beside him, her hand gently resting in his, her gaze fixed on the street with its myriad of lights which flitted past.

Bob was thinking and thinking hard. Finally he turned to her, and, in tones almost inaudible remarked: "Will you marry me, dear?"

Instantly she turned her head and, gazing into the eyes of the big fellow seated beside her, she replied: "Yes, Bob."

"When?" he asked, wondering whether he was dreaming or not.

"Now," she answered calmly as she squeezed his hand.

"Do you mean it!" he exclaimed almost loud enough for the chauffeur to hear.



The Death of Lopez.

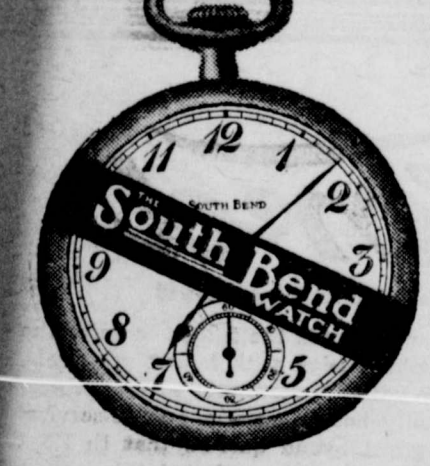
Keep Yourself Up to Scratch

Fortify Your System Before it is Weakened by Ills

Don't wait until you are actually sick to take a laxative, you know "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." If you will just take LIV-VER-LAX regularly, it will keep you continually in the best possible shape, bright, energetic and happy. It is made of harmless vegetable matter, and by acting gently but effectively keeps the system cleared of poisons and ready to perform its best work.

LIV-VER-LAX is sold under an absolute guarantee to give satisfaction, or money will be returned. For sale in 50c and \$1 bottles at

Central Drug Store



Sold and Guaranteed by CENTRAL DRUG STORE

Priced from \$7 to \$50, and the best watch in the world for the money.

Join the New Class No. 2 in the Panhandle Mutual \$5.00 for a \$1.00 Policy. See J. R. Durrett, Sec'y.

In the light of the vision of God by the soul the sturdiest virtue lives and grows. God must be seen as the Almighty before a man will dare the bravest and purest endeavors after goodness. This faith is the force of life.

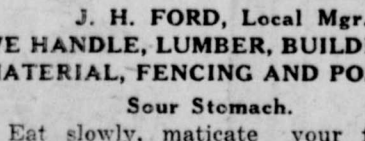
RED PEP'S PHILOSOPHY



"Uncle Jerry came to town last week with a dirty shirt and a \$5.00 bill and never changed either one."

Why not buy it now, here is a partial list of Lumber and building material, we sell and we sell it right too.

- Southern yellow pine lumber,
- Southern Cypress pine lumber,
- Washington Red Cedar lumber,
- Cypress and Yellow pine lath,
- Washington Red Cedar Shingles,
- Cypress Moulding,
- Yellow pine moulding,
- Portland Cement, concrete blocks.



J. H. FORD, Local Mgr. WE HANDLE, LUMBER, BUILDING MATERIAL, FENCING AND POSTS Sour Stomach. Eat slowly, masticate your food thoroughly, abstain from meat for a few days and in most cases the sour stomach will disappear. If it does not, take one of Chamberlain's Tablets immediately after supper. Red meats are most likely to cause sour stomach and you may find it best to cut them out.

THE OVERLAND AGENCY

Invite you to investigate their unexcelled value of the Overland car. We have all models on display and will gladly give you demonstration. Our repair department is operated by competent men and our specialty is fixing the overland car.

GIVE US A TRIAL A. O. Pickins, Mgr.

S. D. PARK

The big loan man of Mobeetic is making land loans now at 8 per cent instead of nine which has been the regular rate

SEE, PHONE OR WRITE HIM FOR LOANS

THE TELEPHONE Speaks for Itself

- Time-saver
- Errand-runner
- Letter-writer
- Efficient helper
- Protection of Home and business
- Order-bringer
- Night and day worker
- Easy way to travel

MIAMI COMPANY Kate Lard Chief Operator

WAR MONEY WHEAT

If you need money on account of the war or the short wheat crop, let me figure with you. My companies have plenty of money at low rates on easy terms. Phone me at my expense at Canadain. W. A. Palmer.

The above episode at Caprock Theatre Next Mondaynight

THE STATE OF TEXAS

To the sheriff or any constable of Roberts County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to cause to be published for four weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 31st Judicial district; but if there be no newspaper published in said 31st judicial district, then in a newspaper published in the nearest district to the said 31st judicial district, the following notice.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, to all persons interested in the estate of Sarah F. Meade, deceased.

Know ye that J. A. Meade, administrator of the estate of Sarah F. Meade, having on the 4th day of September A. D. 1917 filed in the county court of Roberts County, Texas, his application to set the following described land belonging to the said estate.

158 acres of land in Ellis county, State of Oklahoma, described as Lot section 7 S 1-2 N. W. 1-4 and N. E. 1-4 S. W. 1-4 section No. 4 township 16 North Range 24 West Indian Meridian, also.

Portions of the South East 1-4 of the N. E. 1-4 and lots Nos. 5-6- and 7 of section No. 5 and lots No. 5 and 6 of section No. 4, in township 16 North of Range 24 West of the Indian Meridian, containing 54 acres of land, more or less, valued at \$4.00 per acre.

All of block No. 60 in the town of Ochiltree, Texas Ochiltree County containing 24 lots numbering from 1 to 24 inclusive

Now therefore these are to notify all persons interested in said estate to be and personally appear at the next regular term of the honorable County Court, to be holden at the court house in the city of Miami, on the first Monday in October, A. D. 1917, same being the first day of said month, and then and there to show cause why such sale should not be made, should they choose to do so.

Given under my hand and seal of office this 7th day of September, A. D. 1917. M. M. Craig, Jr. Clerk County court Roberts County Texas.

I hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the original citation now in my hands. O. B. Hardin, Sheriff

First Published Sept. 13th 1917.

TO THE LADIES OF MIAMI.

You are extended a cordial invitation to call on us and inspect our new Fall line of Suits, Coats, Blouses, Petticoats, Camisoles, Fancy Dress Skirts Hats, Veils and Laces.

Complete lines of fancy silks and wool dress goods.

The opportunity of making your acquaintance—saying "How do you do" to you if nothing else, will be welcomed.

Get down our address on your memo pad NOW while you think of it. Will we see you? Good!

MISSES TAYLOR. 603 Polk St. Amarillo, Texas.

Dr. S. R. Boon for the past four years has been associated with the Grogan Wells and Boon Institute of Massage, Sweetwater, Texas, is located in Miami for a few months and will be glad to treat anyone who desires his method of treatment.

OFFICE, I. O. O. F. Hall Building. Office hours 8: a. m. to 6 p. m.

Windmill broken, out of whack or needing repairs. We can furnish them. Don't let the mill do half work on full wind.

Panhandle Lumber Co.

COMING ON SATURDAY OCT. 6.

The Photo Studio formerly run by Mr. Addison will be open on Saturdays only, the present date Tuesday will be cancelled indefinitely.

2-1-9 C. O. Rowe, Photographer.

We can supply you with repairs for your windmill. Complete catalogue of repairs at our yard.

Panhandle Lumber Co.

CANCER A BLOOD DISEASE.

Dr. O. A. Johnson, who has been pursuing scientific cancer research for a number of years was among the first investigators to announce cancer as a blood disease. The doctor has published a new illustrated book in which he explains the cause of cancer and describes symptoms in various locations and stages of development. Also many reports of cases treated during the past 17 years are given in evidence of the success of his success of his method of treatment, which is entirely non-surgical. This valuable book ought to be in the hands of every cancer sufferer. For a free copy address Dr. O. A. Johnson, Suite 560, 1320 Main St. Kansas City, Mo.

The Best Remedy For an Empty Pocket-book and a Useless Life Is A Bank Account and a Wife

We will help you get the bank account and the BANK ACCOUNT WILL GET THE WIFE.

Start the Savings habit NOW, young man, and when you meet the girl of your choice you will not have to ask her to wait.

GIVE US YOUR ACCOUNT. THE BANK OF MIAMI

(Incorporated) Roberts County Depository

Rev. Huffman Writes.

We extended Rev. and Mrs. Hoffman of Claude an invitation to attend Miami's big patriotic meeting Monday night. The Huffmans have so many friends in Miami, and his letter very interesting, so we take the liberty of publishing it in full.

Claude, Texas, Oct. 2d, 1917.

My Dear Waggoner:-

Your most highly appreciated letter came to me Monday morning, though just a little late, for me to have made the trip. However, circumstances were such just at that time that made it almost impossible for me to have been with you as much as I regretted it. Your letter was a most genuine surprise to me, and a most agreeable one to, I assure you. Well I certainly would love to have been with you, Pickens, Holmes and all the rest. I am sure you had a great time. Then too, I should like to have been there, to have paid my tribute to the noble boys who are laying their young lives upon their country's altar. Many of them will never return. I fear there are many who do not realize what it all means, and doubtless will not, until America begins to bleed—then we will know. Many of them will sleep in an unknown grave and far from home and native land. "But fame is there to mark who bleeds, and honors eye on daring deeds. Many too will return to tell the story of the brave and the true—to tell how gloriously they died—those who rendered up their souls in battle. They will fulfill the highest duty mankind owes to the world—they died for their country. All honor to the brave boys. May God be with them to the end is my prayer.

I always like to be with my friends, and I believe I have more in Miami than any where I have ever lived, and I shall always hold them in the fondest recollection. Yes, like you, I have interest in two oil wells may be we will get something out of all or at least one of these. I do hope so. I enclose you a little clipping from the Dallas Sunday News. May be some could get some comfort from it—especially the one that is producing salt water. So much for the oil business? L. G. I want to compliment you on the Chief you are now getting out. It is certainly a breezy little sheet. It is like an old friend visiting us every week. When it comes, as it usually does every Friday morning, we scan its pages first of all to see what the local happening are and what our friends are doing, have done, or going to do. Then, that is not all, your editorials are full of pith and point. You are certainly improving every way as an editor. Say, come over and see us. We would be glad to see you indeed. I am sure your brother would like to see you. He speaks of you quite often. He and I are good friends.

I am very busy now getting ready for conference, and will be until conference is over, which will be the 31st of this month. That is not long off, you see. Remember us to all our friends. Wife joins me in kindest regards to you and sister Waggoner.

Your friend, P. G. Huffman.

For bargains in Land or Cattle in the Famous White Deer, Country, Call on or write H. E. Carter, White Deer, Texas.

FOR RENT. A nice five room residence. Close in.

Mrs. Katie Joiner.

Mrs. Smith Recommends Chamberlain's Tablets.

"I have had more or less stomach trouble for eight or ten years," writes Mrs. G. H. Smith, Brewerton, N. Y. "When suffering from attacks of indigestion and heaviness after eating, one or two of Chamberlain's Tablets have always relieved me. I have also found them a pleasant laxative." These tablets tone up the stomach and enable it to perform its functions naturally. If you are troubled with indigestion give them a trial, get well and stay well.

Liberty Bond Facts.

A FEW SERIOUS, INTERESTING, AND SIMPLY TOLD FACTS ABOUT OUR COUNTRY, THE WAR, AND THE LIBERTY LOAN.

The total yearly income of all the people in this Country is estimated at forty billion dollars.

During the first year of the war we must find eighteen and one half billion dollars, or about forty-seven dollars for every hundred dollars that we earn.

These figures are astounding, but we can "get by," and if you will read on you will see how we are going to do it.

There are two ways in which the Government will raise this money—by taxation and by borrowing money from you.

The more the Government will allow you to loan to it the less it will have to tax you right now. Therefore, ease your taxation by buying a Liberty Bond.

Arguments about facts which have been mentioned is useless. We are in the war; we MUST win and to do it the money MUST be found.

This is how we are going to find the money—by Economizing and Saving.

Duty demands it; common sense advises it, and the Government calls upon you to do it.

Waste and Extravagance Must go, and the money so saved loaned to the Government or given up to them in taxes to carry on the war.

Give up the money you waste on the "unnecessaries" if life, and buy a Liberty Bond with it. You will be putting by for a rainy day and serving your Country at the same time.

Many people in the Eleventh Federal District have money that they do not need until Spring. It is good business and good Americanism.

You do not part with your money when you buy a Liberty Bond. The Bond is good as money; it is yours to borrow on; to sell, or do as you like with. It pays good interest too.

Taxes never come back; they pay no interest; they are a dead expense. Again we say, Ease out your taxation by buying a Liberty Bond.

Do not be scared at having to find all this money. Billions of it will be paid back to the farmers and workmen of this Country. Billions will be loaned to our Allies at interest and will form a huge National Bank account, which we can draw upon later. This Country is in the position of a man who has to deny himself in order to keep his business going, but who will make a fortune if only he has sense enough to put up the money when it is needed.

The patriotic appeal of the Loan is so clear that it does not need to be



OH! YOU GOOD FELLOW

BE A GOOD FELLOW FOR THE FUTURE.

The man who don't provide for future days is fettered, for he is ill at ease and never free from worry. You may break these fetters and be truly free by starting a bank account and adding to it regularly a portion of all you receive.

THE FIRST STATE BANK



hammered at.

Our boys are giving their lives; our friends and allies their money and their lives; the whole civilized world is fighting that Right and not Might, shall rule, that the world shall be made a safe place for honest men; women and children, to live in.

To keep insisting that you, as an American, should support such a cause is quite unnecessary. The answer to the call of the Liberty Loan is to be found in your common sense and in your heart.

Think over very seriously and very carefully these few serious, interesting, and simply told facts about Our Country, The war, and The Liberty Loan. Then do your duty to yourself and to your Country—Buy a Liberty Bond.

CROUP.

If your children are subject to croup get a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and when the attack comes on be careful to follow the plain printed directions. You will be surprised at the quick relief which it affords.

THE STATE OF TEXAS.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Roberts County—GREETINGS:

You are hereby commanded, that you summon, by making Publication of this Citation in some newspaper published in the County of Roberts if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 31st judicial district; but if there be no newspaper published in said judicial district then in a newspaper published in the nearest to said 31st judicial district, for four weeks previous to the return day hereof, B. Z. Williams, whose residence is unknown, to be and appear before the Honorable District Court, at the next regular term thereof, to be holden in the County of Roberts at the Court House thereof, in Miami on the 3rd day of February, A. D. 1918, then and there to answer to a Petition filed in said Court, on the 11th day of September, A. D. 1917, in a suit numbered in the docket of said Court No. 534 wherein plaintiff and defendant.

The nature of the plaintiff's demand being as follows, to-wit:

1st. Plaintiff alleges that on the 22nd day of February 1903 she and defendant were legally married, and as a result of their union they have two children, who are both living, Wallace a boy 13 years and Tolbert a boy seven years of age, both of whom are now living with plaintiff in this Roberts County, Texas.

2d. That during all of the time since their marriage plaintiff has undertaken and to the best of her ability has discharged each and every obligation and duty toward defendant, in that she has been affectionate, considerate and kind to defendant, has kept the house, done the house-keeping in as nice way as she knew how, has stayed at home and cared for and taught the children, as a loving and affectionate wife and mother should do.

3d. That during the last few years plaintiff has been in failing and uncertain health, and that defendant for the last year or two next preceding this date, became neglectful and apparently lost interest in plaintiff and his home life and that on the 8th day of May this year, according to previous plans and arrangements the defendant succeeded in getting plaintiff to leave their home and take a trip to Oklahoma for the purpose of visiting her sister and to try and regain her health while he would go into the adjoining county or counties in order to seek out and find a location in which to reengage in the mercantile business.

4th: Plaintiff alleges that the conduct of defendant in leaving her without cause or excuse, in a state of broken health and unable to work or provide for herself or children, all which was well known to defendant, constitutes such wanton conduct and cruel treatment as to render their future living together insupportable.

5th. Plaintiff alleges that of the property remaining now unappropriated and removed by the defendant is a half interest in Lots 1 and 2 in block 7, and Lots 5 37 1-2 feet South side and all of 6 in block 26 of the town of Miami Roberts County Texas, which is much less than her part of the community property, is all that remains of the same.

Wherefore premises considered plaintiff prays that citation be issued as provided by law in such cases, and

that upon a final hearing here have judgement dissolving the of matrimony, and in addition to she have custody management education of the children whether that she have a decree ther with the title to the described property to apply as charged to her, on her portion of community property belonging to community partnership.

And for both general and relief as she may be entitled to or equity.

Herein Fail Naot. And her before said Court, on the said day of the next term thereof. Writ, with your endorsement on, showing how you have the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Miami, this the 12th day of September 1917.

M. M. Craig Jr., Clerk Court Roberts County, Texas. First published Sept. 13th.

Wherefore premises considered plaintiff prays that citation be issued as provided by law in such cases, and

Don't forget to pay your smith bill the first of every

Fall And Winter Coat Suits

JUST RECEIVED

WE NOW HAVE ON DISPLAY OUR NEW FALL LINE OF FALL AND WINTER SUITS AND COATS. LADIES HERE IS SOMETHING NICE, COME IN AND SEE THEM.

W. E. STOCKER

EXCURSIONS



PANHANDLE STATE FAIR AMARILLO, OCTOBER 8 TO 13. ASK ABOUT RATES AND DATES OF SALE.

J. M. KEFFER, Agent.

PURSLEY'S

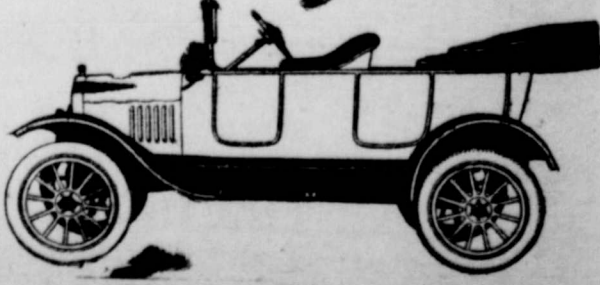
TRANSFER LINE

Solicit a liberal share of dray work and hauling. work given careful and attention.

Miami, Texas



The Ford is an honest car in the fullest sense of the term—built on an honest design with honest materials, sold at an honest price with the assurance of honest performance and an equally honest, efficient after-service. Besides, it has been proved beyond question that the Ford is most economical, both to operate and maintain. It is one of the utilities of daily life. Your order solicited. Efficient after-service is behind every Ford car. Run about, \$345; Touring Car, \$360; Coupelet, \$505; Town Car, \$595; Sedan, \$545; One-Ton Truck Chassis, \$600. All F. O. B. Detroit.



J. A. COVEY & SONS. Authorized Agents

DO YOU WANT TO WEAR THE NEWEST?

When you come to the Panhandle State Fair at Amarillo this next week you are going to do your shopping for the winter; you are going to the best that you can get at the right prices, and what we want you to know is this: that we are better prepared to take care of you than any other store in the Panhandle, for we have the largest stock between Fort Worth and Denver. We have two New York offices that keep us in touch with "the new while it is new." We have strictly one price for everybody, and as we sell for cash only, you therefore get the lowest prices that can be had.

Every one of our five departments is under the supervision of a Dept. Manager who is an expert in his line, so that you get only the best that is to be had, and we sell only dependable merchandise. At any time should you get some article that is not quite satisfactory, we will gladly do our utmost to satisfy you, and make it right.

We have rest-room, telephones and convenience for the ladies and children, and we will gladly take care of grips and suit cases, free of any cost to you. We will send merchandise bought from us, charges prepaid to any place you want it sent.

Every thing to Wear

Dependable Merchandise.

The Fair Department Store

AMARILLO, TEXAS

Outfitters to the Whole Family.

Our premium department will be closed during the Fair, for we will not be able to serve you carefully during the rush.

The Crescendo Music Club gave a play Friday night of last week, "A Dress Rehearsal" which was well rendered, furnishing many nice songs and humorous things to entertain the good sized audience which was present. The Club, under the leadership of Mrs. Baker expect to give a series of entertainments this winter, and we are sure they will be enjoyable.

From the proceeds of their play Friday night of last week, the Crescendo Music Club gave the Red Cross ladies \$10.00, which is indeed a very nice gift from this patriotic club.

Mrs. C. A. Woodfill of Richmond, California came in yesterday and will visit her daughter, Mrs. Roy Trowbridge.

M. Sauls stuck a pitchfork through his hand last Friday while at work with his cattle north of town. It proved a very painful wound, and he came near not being able to get to town for assistance.

Mrs. Woodson Coffee Jr., left Saturday night for Dallas where she will join her husband who is attending school.

E. E. Robertson of Hoover spent Sunday in Miami.

PIANO RECITAL.

On Friday evening at 7:30 in the auditorium, a piano recital will be given. Those taking part on the program are from Mrs. Bakers Summer class. The ushers for the evening are members of the Fall class. This program is free to the public and all are cordially invited.

JUNIOR B. Y. P. U.

Song.
Roll Call, Minutes, Business.
Subject: The Bible.
Scripture reading: Psalms 119: 9-116.

Leader, Lucy Talley.
Prayer.
Song.

Inspired of God, 2nd Tim. 3: 16
Mary Jane Richardson.

Teach about Christ, Luke 24: 25-27
Mary Graham.

Will be Fulfilled, Luke 24: 44. Leo Coffee.

Gives Light, Psalms 119: 129.
Audrey Cooper.

Song.
The Bible is God's Word, Paper,
Flora Philpott.

The Books of the Bible, Paper,
Ruth Weellborn.

The Bible today, Paper, Docia Graham.

Duet,
Benebict.

Don't forget the music recital and the Missionary lecture tomorrow night. There are a few things yet which may be enjoyed without paying money for them and this double entertainment is of that kind and quality.

Next Sunday is the day when all should rally to the Sunday School and church services at the Presbyterian church. We are hoping for the greatest attendance of the year.

W. C. Christopher purchased 200 head of cows from Ray Morison at \$885. per head. Delivery the 15th.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Saul and Mrs. M. Saul went to the country this morning. It is reported that Jim will cut feed today. Whether he does or not, we look for him back to-night talking about it pretty big.

Judge Cunningham returned Tuesday for a short trip to Louisiana.

Mrs. S. E. Fitzgerald entertained the Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian church at her home yesterday afternoon. This was a social session and about twenty-five members were present.

Mrs. Oran Harrah of White Deer visited the Harrah families here Sunday and Monday.

Thad Pulaski came in last night from Wichita Kansas where he has been visiting relatives.

Harry A. Nelson returned this morning from St. Joe, Mo., where he and family went last week. Mrs. Nelson and the children will remain there for a visit.

Mrs. Ed Lard was thrown from a horse yesterday afternoon at the Lard ranch west of town and received a broken arm in two places.

Miss Mable Christopher sprained her ankle severely while playing basket ball yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Ray Morrison and Mrs. J. H. Kelley entertained a number of lady friends Tuesday afternoon at the elaborately decorated with flowers Morrison home. The home was and ferns, windowblinds pulled down and the rooms lighted with electricity. 32 guests enjoyed progressive "42" for an hour, after which some lively contests were engaged in and a delightful course of refreshments served.

C. S. Seiber made a business trip to his farm near White Deer yesterday.

Mrs. M. B. Tucker of Tulsa came in Saturday and is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Nelson.

Homer Tolbert came up from Littlefield Saturday and was here a day on business.

Cashier, Thos. E. Durham of the National Bank of Commerce, Amarillo was down Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Karl Certain and Mrs. T. L. Certain returned last week from an extended automobile trip over portions of Oklahoma and Kansas.

Mrs. Clarence Lee and daughter, Connie Dee are visitors this week at the L. G. Waggoner home.

R. H. Elkins made a trip to Higgins Monday to do some work.

Miss Connie Pileons of Canadian visited at the W. F. Patton home Sunday.

Mrs. J. H. Dial and children of Canadian visited at the D. K. Hickman home Saturday and Sunday.

E. B. Moshammer, a telegrapher who worked for the Santa Fe at Miami up to a few months ago was here this week visiting with friends. He stated that he had quit work for the Santa Fe and would go to the oil fields near Tulsa, Okla.

Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Hill of Glazier, visited the parental U. S. Strader home Sunday.

Jim Johnston closed a deal this week with W. D. Mathews whereby Mr. Johnston becomes owner of the Wagon Yard, the Miami Mathews residence and other town property, property, and Mr. Mathews becomes owner of the Fly section of land this side of Mobeetie. E. A. Cousineau took charge of the wagon yard for Mr. Johnston Tuesday and the Mathews family expect to move to the farm. Mr. Johnston says "batching" is getting old and he wants to stay around a good cook for a while. He will stay in town.

Rev. John Stump was called to Ochiltree Monday to preach a funeral of a little child of Rev. Brubakers which died there Monday. Funeral services were held Tuesday.

PIE SUPPER. There will be given at the County Line School House, seven miles south east of Miami, Saturday, October 6th a Pie Supper. A program will also be given. All are invited and assured a good time. Proceeds will go for the benefit of the school.

Atty. W. J. Ruthledge of Dallas, has been here this week attending court. He was attorney in the Wright estate.

Mrs. T. J. Fletcher and daughter, Miss Sallie visited relatives at Hoover last week.

County Court of Roberts county has been in session this week. Several probate cases have come up, and a few pleas of guilty for gaming were made and the fines assessed.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Osborne, Mrs. J. W. Wells and children and Mrs. Ellis Wells and children left Tuesday night for southern Georgia where they will spend the winter. J. W. Wells went as far as Wichita, Kansas with them and will return this week.

Dr. Kelley and R. H. Elkins made a business trip to the Groom country Tuesday afternoon.

W. L. Survant and wife of Indiana visited this week with the gentleman's sister, Mrs. T. L. Graham. They left Tuesday for home.

The First State Bank have received quite a number of the State numbers for Automobiles. Those they have received belong to Gray county automobiles. Roberts counties numbers will be received in the near future by this Bank, and will be distributed from there.

STOCKHOLDERS OF THE FIRST STATE BANK MEET.

The Stockholders of the First State Bank were in annual session last week, looking into the business of the institution and electing officers for another year.

This Bank was organized in 1907, just ten years ago with a capital stock of \$25,000. They have paid a good dividend every year and now their surplus and profit is over \$46,000.00 which really gives them a working capital of over \$71,000.

The stockholders of this institution showed their faith in and appreciation of what the officers are doing by electing them again for another year. The directors and officers have been re-elected each year for the past ten years which, connected with a statement of the banks financial standing show that they are real bankers of the first class.

Following is a list of officers and directors of this institution.
Woods Coffee, President.
Hod E. Baird, Cashier.
B. F. Talley, Vice-President.
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And the other directors are O. C. Elliott, J. R. Henry and J. L. Seiber.

AT THE BAPTIST CHURCH
11: a. m. The hour will be filled with a very interesting program by the Laymen. You will miss the treat of your life if you are not there. I earnestly urge the attendance of our entire membership at this hour. Come with out fail. 7:30 p. m. preaching by the Pastor.

Adding to everyday will finally build up. We have been adding new lines and bigger lines to this store every since we purchased it. We can supply you with anything a man needs to wear. Dealing exclusively in men's wearing apparel, we study nothing else, we buy nothing else, therefore every peice of merchandise we have was closely studied and bought right. Just come in and look it over, and see a real up-to-the-minute stock of Gents Furnishing.



Asie from this, our line of samples for Tailor made clothes is as good as the best, and better than the rest.

THE TOGGERY

Cleaning, Pressing and Altering done right.

I wish to announce that I have opened up Dressmaking shop in the up-stairs of Mrs. Gunns Milliner store. I have had 18 years experience. Will Make the first four silk dresses brought to me for \$4.00 each Mrs. Velma Wellburn.

FOR SALE. A dandy good Range stove. Will sell cheap. See R. H. Elkins or Joe Kubik.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY MOST RELIABLE.

After many years experience in the use of it and other cough medicines, there are many who prefer Chamberlain's to any other. Mrs. A. C. Kirstein, Greenville, Ill., writes "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been used in my mothers home and mine for years, and we always found it a quick cure for colds and bronchial troubles. We find it to be the most reliable cough medicine we have used.



FOR SCHOOL LIFE OR LIFE'S SCHOOL.

Whether it be Commencement gift, School or College Supplies or personal toilet articles, you will find our stock repleted with all that is necessary.

A. M. Jones Drug Co.
THE CAREFUL DRUGGIST

LADIES.—We have a limited supply of carbon paper in large sheets for tracing work. 20 cents per sheet for large size. THE CHIEF

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Preaching every first Sunday By Eld. Walter Cook.

Sunday School Every Sunday at 10 A. M. and communion service at 11 A. M.

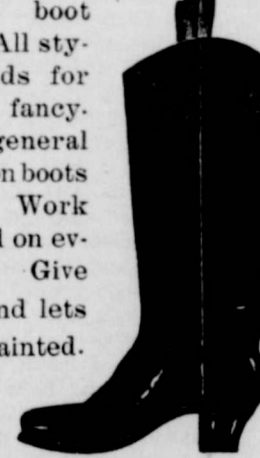
WANTED.

Loans on improved farms and ranches, Long time, low rates, liberal options, Quick service. 2. t. f.

Hoover and Roach, Groom, Texas.

Boot & Shoe Maker.

I am now prepared to give you the very best in a genuine good Shopmade boot or shoe. All styles and kinds for your own fancy. Also do general repairing on boots and shoes. Work guaranteed on everything. Give me a call and lets get acquainted.



MAIL ORDERS

Given prompt and careful attention. Shop across street from Wagon yard. Come In.

ALBERT WILDE
Miami, Texas

JEWELRY and OPTICAL WORK.

I have just opened a Jewelry and Optical work shop in Miami. Am fully prepared and competent to do your work in a first class way. Regardless of how delicate your repairing may be, you may have it done at home with satisfaction of knowing it will be done right. Every peice of work guaranteed. Glasses fitted Correctly.

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"UP-RIGHT" GROCERIES

CORRECTLY DESCRIBES EVERY ARTICLE WE SELL YOU IN OUR ESTABLISHMENT. THEY ARE "UP-RIGHT BECAUSE HONEST AND RELIABLE IN EVERY PARTICULAR. WE HANDLE ONLY THE HIGH GRADES IN THE GROCERY LINE, AND GUARANTEE BOTH MEASUREMENT AND WEIGHT TO BE CORRECT. PROMPT DELIVERY TO ANY PART OF CITY. GIVE US NEXT BILL.

OUR PRICES ARE LOWER THAN YOU WILL EXPECT.

IF ITS GOOD TO EAT, WE HAVE IT

TRY US AND SEE

THE CASH GROCERY
PHONE 70

"CONTRABAND"

A Romance of the North Atlantic

By RANDALL PARRISH

AUTHOR OF "MY LADY OF THE NORTH," "MAID OF THE FOREST," ETC.



HOLLIS AND VERA BECOME VERY FRIENDLY, THOUGH HE IS UNAWARE OF HER IDENTITY—McCANN MAKES TROUBLE AND REGRETS IT

Synopsis.—Robert Hollis, who tells the story, is a guest on Girard Carrington's yacht, Esmeralda. It is supposed to be a "stag" party, and Hollis is surprised on discovering a woman, who evidently wishes to remain unknown aboard. Hollis, the next night, succeeds in having an interview with the woman. She merely tells him her name is Vera. Carrington tells his guests of the coming war, and that he is engineering a copper pool. The yacht is sunk in a collision and Hollis saves McCann, millionaire, and one of the party. Hollis and McCann rescue Vera and leave the ship in a small boat.

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

The sight of the little craft, stanch and buoyant, bobbing about just below us in the glow of light, brought back my courage. Ay, there was a chance here; we could get free of the doomed yacht; we were not to perish like drowning rats, helplessly. To be sure, the boat was a small one, a mere dinghy intended for use in smooth waters; why they had continued trailing it astern so far at sea was a mystery; yet it would bear the three of us unless a storm arose. There was no time to seek either blankets or provisions, nor



She Went Down the Rope Hand Over Hand.

was there any fresh water to be had—but at least we need not go down with the ship. We had still a hope of rescue, a fighting chance—God be thanked for that!

My hand closed over hers as she turned and looked at me. Never in any eyes have I seen such glimpse of steady courage.

"The boat is strong, stanch; she will carry us, Mr. Hollis?"

"Ay! this is better than I dared hope. But there is no time to lose; the yacht is settling fast—see those bubbles of air! Why, I can almost feel the droop of the planks beneath my feet. Here, McCann, bear a hand! Pull yourself up by that flag locker; now get a grip here. Are you sailor enough to slide down that rope?"

He stared at the boat, bobbing up and down on the black water, with lackluster eyes.

"It—it will sink," he half sobbed. "It—it is almost full of water."

"Sink nothing!" my disgust rising beyond control. "It will hold twice your weight. Down with you, and ball. Then stand by to help the lady. Over you go, my lad, if I have to pitch you headlong; this is no time to argue the matter. Will you try it quietly?"

He stared up into my face, but his fear of me must have been greater than of the lapping water below, for the strands of the rope slipped through his fingers, and an instant later he clambered into the bow of the boat, and sank onto his knees in the water. To my relief the dory did not sink greatly beneath his weight, the water shipped proving scarcely ankle deep. It would support the three of us without heaving. The yacht rolled to starboard, fairly burying her rail. I thought she would never rise again, and my arms clasped the girl to hold her steady. Then the hulk rose slowly, painfully, like a giant struggling for one last breath. No words can describe the dead, sodden feeling of the sinking hulk under us.

ing, and make the grim secure on the thwart behind you; better tie it to the lock. Good; you'll make a sailor yet. Now listen: work your boat over until you can get a grip on the rudder chains, and hold her steady—yes, to your right; use one of the oars. Now hang on—I'm going to send the lady down; stand by to give her a hand."

He did as I bade him in a fashion, but was so awkward about it, I wondered the boat kept upright. Satisfied, I glanced aside at my silent companion. "Not a very easy gangway, but the best we have. Are you afraid?"

"Not in the least, Mr. Hollis; these skirts are a nuisance, but I can climb like a boy. Help me keep my balance on the rail."

"She was over so quickly I can scarcely recall more than clasping her arm and she went down the rope hand over hand, as lightly as a sailor. By the time she reached the boat, her body was half submerged in the water, but McCann gave her his hand, and assisted in dragging her in over the side."

"I am all right, Mr. Hollis," she called in her clear, steady voice. "Now you come—come quick!"

"Just a second more," I answered. "Here is the line; haul it in. Get out your oars, McCann, and pull. Don't wait, or you'll be sucked down when the yacht sinks. Never mind me; I'll jump from the rail, and swim out to you."

I climbed onto the rail, gripping an iron stanchion for support, and poised myself for the plunge. The boat, surrounded by its little circle of light, drifted away, McCann awkwardly struggling with the heavy oars. The lantern rays fell full on the girl's upturned face, and once she held out her hands in pleading gesture. It could scarcely have been a minute I hesitated, yet suddenly beneath me came a sound of rending wood, a muffled explosion, and the deck reeled as though burst asunder. I leaped straight outward, and went splashing down into the sea.

I must have sunk deeply, for I felt no swirl of the waters, no suction, but when I came again to the surface, nothing was visible but the bobbing lantern on the dinghy. The Esmeralda had disappeared. A faint cry reached me, and I answered it, striking out strongly toward the guiding light. Five minutes later, dripping and a bit exhausted—for I had been ashore a long while—I managed to clamber in over the stern. Even as I rested breathless on the thwart, I realized that the girl had crept aft, and her hands sought mine.

"Oh, I am so glad," she sobbed, almost hysterically. "I was afraid; I—I thought you went down with the yacht."

"No such luck. I jumped just as her decks blew up. Is there anything in sight?"

"I—I haven't looked; but there is no sound, no light anywhere. Do you suppose the steamer has really left us?"

"I have no doubt of it," I answered, but stood up so as to see about more clearly. "They supposed all who lived had been picked up, and then continued on their course."

My eyes ranged the horizon, but I found nothing. We were alone on the great ocean in the grasp of the black night. I sat down again dazed for the instant by the immensity of the waters, the utter loneliness, and the sudden realization of the littleness of this cockleshell in which we floated. Her voice aroused me to a comprehension that I alone was a sailor, and that on me depended every chance for life.

They went at the task as though glad of the opportunity. McCann creeping forward on hands and knees.

"There's nothing here," he reported discouragingly, "but a roll of tarpaulin, some rope ends, and the splintered handle of a paddle."

"Well, what more do we want? That means a sail, if we can make a hole in one of the thwarts to step a mast. How much cloth is there?"

"Two or three yards."

"Pass it back here; good, solid stuff that. Now, Miss Vera, what are your discoveries?"

She looked up quickly, her eyes sparkling in the dim gleam of the lantern.

"A bag of sea-biscuit, a small beaker of water, insipid, but sweet, some strong cord, and a bradawl."

"Lord!" I exclaimed, "this is almost too good to be true. Why, we are outfitted for a voyage. However, there is little use endeavoring to rig up a jury mast before daylight, when we know in which direction to steer. McCann, you haven't been overboard, and, no doubt, your watch runs; what time is it?"

He fumbled about and found the timepiece, staring at it in amazement.

"Must have stopped, Hollis," he said. "No, by jove, the thing is running all right; the hands point to 1:30."

"That's about the hour. The collision occurred before eight bells, or else Seeley would have been on the bridge, instead of aft by the cabin. Have you any idea who was saved?"

"I heard the captain's voice back there under the awning, ordering out the boats, and after I was caught under that wreckage Carrington came up from below and climbed along the rail. I called to him, but he paid no attention; there was considerable noise then, and he might not have heard me."

Vera was leaning forward listening.

"Did Mr. Seeley leave in the boats?" she asked. "Was he hurt?"

I tried to stop him from answering by a gesture of my hand, but the man was gazing out over the port quarter, and saw nothing.

"Seeley—the second mate? No, he didn't get away. The same spar that got me, caught him, and he never spoke after that; seemed like a nice fellow, too."

Her face was like marble in the lamplight.

"He was killed! Then it was because he was killed he did not unlock my door; I—I am glad I know."

She buried her face in her hands, and sat there motionless. There was nothing I could do, or say, for I had no conception as to what the man was to her—lover, husband, father, friend? Truly only the last relationship appeared possible, for seemingly there could be no closer ties between the two. They were clearly not of the same class, yet the girl's sorrow was evidently real and genuine.

To relieve my mind, I compelled McCann to pick up a panakin, which had lodged under a thwart, and ball out the boat. He crept about, grumbling to himself, but did a fairly good job. As no water oozed in through the seams, we were soon floating with much greater buoyancy, the planking under foot rapidly drying.

The night was dark and thick, but without rain. My wet clothes clung to me in discomfort, yet I had no reason to fear evil results, as the air was warm, and the salt water had its own virtue. It was a gray, ghastly morning, the sky overcast, the great surges bearing down upon us, ever racing toward our little cockleshell, terrifying in their aspect. The sharp bow of the dinghy rose to them buoyantly enough, but the broad expanse of troubled waters stretching all about, the black, cloud shadows overhead, and the little boat in which we were tossed, combined to bring to me a feeling akin to despair. The only hope was the possible overhauling of some passing ship, but the lowering sky scarcely enabled me to see clearly a hundred yards, even in the light of the gray

dawn. A rescuing vessel might easily pass us by within a quarter of a mile unobserved, nor had we any means of attracting attention. I confess that, sitting there in loneliness, staring about into the grim expanse of fog and sea, I fell into a blue funk. Nor was I greatly heartened when the sun finally rose above the horizon, for it was no more than a sullen red glow, barely visible through the clouds of vapor, and only rendering more ghastly than ever the heaving leagues of ocean.

My glance turned downward to my companions in the boat. McCann still slept, with head pillowed on his arm,

but the woman lay with her eyes wide open, looking upward at the drifting spume. Her eyes met mine, and she sat up, grasping the gunwale with one hand, and stared about her over the drear expanse of sea.

"There is nothing in sight?" she spoke wearily. "Are you sure Mr. Carrington made his escape?"

"As certain as I can be. I did not see him after I left the party in the after cabin last evening. But McCann insists that he came on deck, and joined the others in lowering the boats. Beyond doubt he got away safely, and was picked up by the liner."

She was silent for some time, her gaze on the man sleeping in the bows. He rolled over, revealing his face, gray and haggard in the dawn.

"Who—who is that man?" she questioned. "You call him McCann; is he a sailor?"

"No; he was one of the guests. He is a rich man's son, who occasionally takes a flyer on Wall street."

"Not—not Fergus McCann?"

"I believe that is his name, now that you recall it. Why? Did you ever know the fellow?"

"Only by reputation, which is not the best. He was involved rather unpleasantly in the Bascom shooting case."

"Ay, I remember. I read about the affair in a Chicago paper at the time, but failed to comprehend it was this McCann who was involved. Did Bascom die?"

"He will be crippled for life; of course his assailant may not have been entirely to blame—it was a drunken quarrel over a woman."

"Well," I said quietly, "the man is in for a job of sailor work here, whether it pleases him, or not. He acted a bit sullen last night, but I am in no mood just now to baby him. Have you ever steered a boat with an oar, Miss Vera?"

"I have done lots of canoeing, and last summer at Palm Beach," she stopped, laughing at the slip—"Yes, actually at Palm Beach, I steered some larger boats. I—I believe I could."

"You will find this somewhat different. Still, there is not much of a trick to it, and I am going to let you try your hand. Do you think you can hold her all right?"

"Of course I can," almost indignant. "Really, Mr. Hollis, I have steered boats in worse seas than this. If the oar wasn't quite so heavy—"

"There is no steering paddle aboard. Well, if anything goes wrong, sing out. I'm going to rout out that fellow forward, and get at our work."

I cannot say that McCann was particularly pleasant about it; he had a way of showing that he rather resented my assumption of authority, and performed what I ordered with a deliberation which was almost insolent. However, he made no open revolt, and I thought it best not to anger the man unnecessarily. We worked steadily for an hour, the fellow proving practically useless, except to hand me the article required, or to throw his weight on a rope's end. Vera succeeded in holding the boat steady, although I thought the weight of the waves increased as though we were on the outer edge of some storm.

I lashed an oar upright to a thwart, bracing it securely by ropes to our locks on either side; then secured the broken paddle handle as a spar, notching the oar to give purchase, and rigged up the tarpaulin, being compelled to use rope-ends to secure it in position. It was a rough job, yet the stiff canvas belled out in the wind, and I was conscious of a thrill of hope, as I crept back to the stern sheets, grasped the steering oar, and headed the boat into the southwest.

CHAPTER VII.

I Enforce Authority.

Scarcely had we taken this new course when the sun, now well above the horizon, a red ball of fire, burst through a rift in the clouds, and the waters in our wake became a trail of crimson. The encircling mist seemed rent asunder by some invisible power, whirling away like wreaths of smoke blown by the wind, and yielding us broad view to where sky and ocean met. Our straining eyes caught nowhere a signal of life or hope, no gleam of distant soil, no black shadow of smoke. We were alone in the drear waste of water, with not even a speeding seagull to break the dull vista of warring sea and sky.

I forced myself to turn away from the grim fascination, back to the boat in which we floated. McCann had sunk down about the jury mast, and rested there hanging over the side, staring moodily down into the green water. His heavy face exhibited no interest and looked almost brutal in the garish light. Lord, how the appearance of the man had changed! Could this be the same fellow I had played cards with on the quarterdeck of the Esmeralda only two days before? Why, then, had he been the life of the company, full of humor, a bit rough in speech to be sure, and drinking more than was necessary, yet apparently a good fellow. By now—why, he actually had sufficed to bring to the surface his true character, had stripped off the veneer, and proven him a bullying coward, inefficient, and unwilling. I felt my teeth close tightly as I looked at him, but relief came when I turned toward the girl, seated near me. She must have felt the intemperance with which I regarded her, for she turned suddenly, a flush sweeping her cheeks.

"Isn't it wonderful, Mr. Hollis, the way those clouds and waves blend yonder, such a marvelous massing of colors? Oh, there is no beauty like the sea!"

"But always a cruelty in its beauty, like that of a tiger cat," I answered. "Perhaps we had better breakfast, Miss Vera; let me see your bag of biscuits by daylight."

She brought them forth, together with the jug. A little sea water had seeped into the bag, and the outer layers were more or less mildewed, yet enough remained sweet and wholesome to give me hope of their sustaining us until we should be picked up by some passing vessel. The water jug, however, was only half-filled and must be sparingly used.

"We will go on short rations," I announced, breaking a biscuit with my

knife. "Just enough to keep us from starving. Here, McCann, is your portion."

He reached out and took what I handed him; then gave utterance to a curse.

"My God! do you mean I am to breakfast on this half biscuit?" he exclaimed angrily.

"On that, or on none at all," I answered, eyeing him sternly. "You haven't done so much work as to earn double rations. I give you the same as I take myself. All we have is what is in this bag, and heaven knows when we shall meet a ship."

"Ship, h—! We are not far from Long Island."

"Two hundred miles at least, and with this jury rig we should have to make some wide tacks on that course. Take what I give you, man, and be decent about it."

He grumbled something regarding his belief that I was keeping most of the food for myself, but I broke in, determined to end the discussion.

"That's talk enough. Eat your half biscuit the same as we do, and be thankful you have got that; and when you come to the water, one swallow each will be all we are entitled to. You hear me?"

A PHYSICAL WRECK

Laid Up In Bed, Barely Holding Onto Life. Doan's Effect

Marvelous Recovery.

"Without warning I was dragged to the brink of the grave by unusual kidney trouble," says Robert Wenzel, 114 Cypress Ave., Bronx, N. Y. "My kidneys seemed to stop acting, the pains in my back were terrible, my bloated face and swollen eyes and attacks of dizziness often blinded me. My limbs were twice normal size and could press big dents to the flesh."

"I was confined to bed and had contracted several times a day. Despite the best of treatment, I grew worse and was taken to the hospital. I didn't improve, however, and was brought home again, barely holding onto life."

"Toward the last of 1913, a friend persuaded me to try Doan's Kidney Pills and I cannot put into words what they did for me. The first day helped more than all the other medicines and treatments I had taken. In a few days I was able to get up, and of a man I have taken on good weight, flesh until I now weigh 225 pounds, am in the best of health. Doan's pills deserve the credit."

Sworn to before me. JAMES T. COUGHLIN, Com. of Deeds.

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PATENTS

Watson E. Coleman, D.C. Adviser and Counselor. States reasonable. Highest references. Satisfaction.

Same Thing. "We can all do something to help." "Yes; those who do nothing else sit back and advise the rest."

Always use Red Cross Ball Blue Detergent. At all good grocers.

Swiftly Changing.

"Can you give the boundaries of the principal countries in Europe?" asked the teacher.

"No, miss," answered the obedient young student. "I knew them yesterday, but today's paper hasn't come yet."

WOMAN'S CROWNING GLORY

is her hair. If yours is streaked with gray, grizzled, gray hairs, use "La Cole" Hair Dressing and change it to the natural way. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Tempted.

"Crimson Gulch is very quiet and comfortable since it reformed."

"Yes," commented Broncho B. "Sometimes we're a little tempted to let the town backslide, so that a temperance orator will find it worth while to wake us up with one of those old-fashioned talks."

Still Worse Punishment.

Wear William—This paper tells of a horse running away with a woman, and she was laid up for six weeks.

Boastful Ben—That's nothing. A friend of mine once ran away with a horse, and he was laid up for six years.—Stray Stories.

For Safety's Sake.

Two brothers who live in an English Lancashire manufacturing town were noted for being exceptionally well served by nasal organs.

One of the ring splinters at the mill where they worked invited them to a wedding, and promised to send a gift for them, says London Tit-Bits.

The cab duly arrived, and the two brothers entered and planted themselves down, one at each window.

In order to create an impression during the drive to the wedding, the two brothers were looking out of the cab one on either side, so that the people could see them.

All went well until the cab came to a rather narrow railway arch, where the travelers had to pass through. The cabman looked back to take his bearings, and seeing the two brothers' noses sticking out of the windows on either side, shouted:

"Put them elbows in, please!"

Fits of abstraction have brought many pickpockets to prison.



POSTUM

A wholesome table beverage with winning flavor.

Used everywhere by folks who find that coffee disagrees.

"There's a Reason"

The castaways are sighted by a strange ship which takes them aboard. Then their real adventure begins.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Right One to Switch. Irate Parent—I warned you boys, and now I'm going to switch you for making such a racket.

Bobby—Well, switch Johnny; we're playing train and he's the locomotive.

A GUARANTEED REMEDY FOR

ASTHMA

THE ONLY WILL BE REFERRED BY YOUR DRUGGIST... if you are suffering from Asthma, Bronchial Asthma, Hay Fever or Difficult Breathing. No matter how long the attacks or obstinate the case.

DR. R. SCHIFFMANN'S ASTHMADOR

Available in form (Cigarette, Pipe Mixture or Powder) and in the form of a liquid. It is a permanent remedy... and is the only one that gives permanent relief in every case.

1913, a friend of mine... I had taken nothing else... I had taken nothing else... I had taken nothing else...

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To Drive Out Malaria

And Build Up The System Take The Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 6c cents.

Exactly. "I am going to have an old beau for the hero of this story."

"That is a dandy idea."

COVETED BY ALL but possessed by few—a beautiful head of hair. If yours is streaked with gray, or is harsh and stiff, you can restore it to its former beauty and luster by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Hence the Name. "Why do you call that horse Collected?"

"He's a trifle slow."

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As beneficial as it is enjoyable—in other words, doubly beneficial; that's why WRIGLEYS is popular the world over. Many a long watch or a hard job is made more cheerful by this long-lasting refreshment.



After Every Meal The Flavor Lasts. Aids appetite and digestion. Allays thirst and fatigue. Considerate Girl. "Did you scream when he tried to kiss you?"

No quinine pill ever complains of its bitter lot. Most particular women use Red Cross Ball Blue. American made. Sure to please. At all good grocers. Adv.

This year's sweet girl graduate is on the war path. Relatives have money, but relations are always poor.

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\$395 Buys Saxon Roadster Greatest Automobile Value Ever Offered

Never has there been an automobile value that can compare with this. Just stop and figure up all that you get for \$395.

First and foremost, full electric equipment (Wagner 2-unit type starting and lighting system); high-speed Continental motor; demountable rims; 30 inch by 3 inch tires; 3-speed transmission; Hyatt quiet bearings; Fedders honeycomb radiator; smart stream-line body; Atwater-Kent ignition system; cantilever type vanadium steel springs of extra length and strength; Schebler carburetor; dry plate clutch and twenty further features of costly car quality. Price, now, \$395, f. o. b. Detroit. Saxon "Six" \$935, f. o. b. Detroit.

Saxon Motor Car Corp., Detroit. See your local dealer NOW or write to us direct. Responsible representatives wanted in all open territory.

Feed the Fighters! Win the War!!

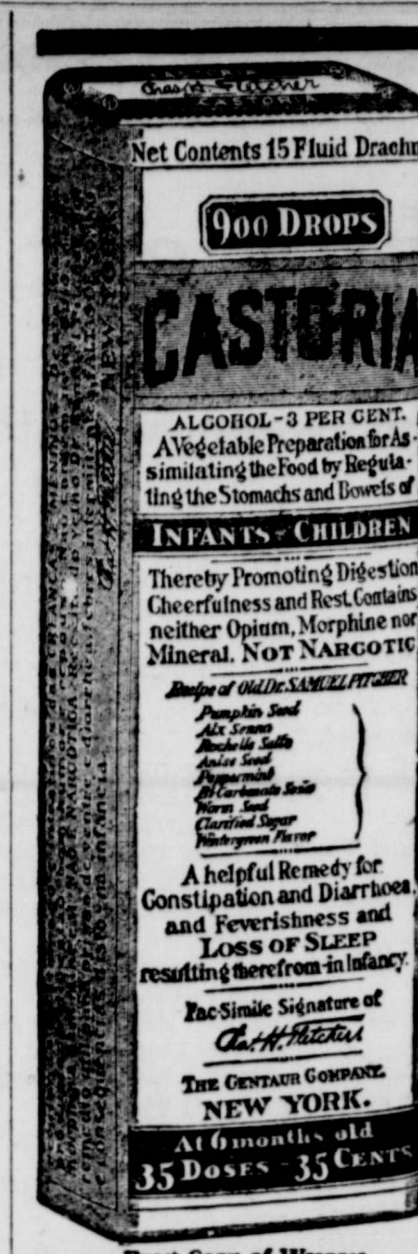
Harvest the Crops — Save the Yields. On the battle fields of France and Flanders, the United States boys and the Canadian boys are fighting side by side to win for the World the freedom that Prussianism would destroy. While doing this they must be fed and every ounce of muscle that can be requisitioned must go into use to save this year's crop.

The Combined Fighters in France and Flanders and the Combined Harvesters in America WILL Bring the Allied Victory Nearer. A reciprocal arrangement for the use of farm workers has been perfected between the Department of the Interior of Canada and the Departments of Labor and Agriculture of the United States.

HELP YOUR CANADIAN NEIGHBOURS WHEN YOUR OWN CROP IS HARVESTED!!! Canada Wants 40,000 Harvest Hands to Take Care of its 13,000,000 ACRE WHEAT FIELD.

High Wages, Good Board, Comfortable Lodgings. An Identification Card issued at the boundary by a Canadian Immigration Officer will guarantee no trouble in returning to the United States.

AS SOON AS YOUR OWN HARVEST IS SAVED, move northward and assist your Canadian neighbour in harvesting his; in this way do your bit in helping "Win the War". For particulars as to routes, identification cards and place where employment may be had, apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to G. A. COOK, 2012 Main Street, Kansas City, Mo. Canadian Government Agent.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fitcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

Carter's Little Liver Pills

You Cannot be Constipated and Happy. A Remedy That Makes Life Worth Living. Genuine bears signature.



ABSENCE of Iron in the Blood is the reason for many colorless faces but CARTER'S IRON PILLS will greatly help most pale-faced people

When a policeman hears a girl scream after dark he doesn't know whether she is being kissed or only assassinated.

THIS IS THE AGE OF YOUTH. You will look ten years younger if you darken your ugly, grizzly, gray hairs by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing.—Adv.

One Hiding Place. "This is a queer little hole of country of yours, Pat," said one of the Fly boys to our friend the other day.

"Begorra, an' as quare as it is," replied Pat, "there's wan thing ye can do in it that ye can't do in yer own country."

"And what is that?" asked the draft evader. "Hide!" replied Pat.

These Girls. "Isn't it funny?" said Gladys, curiously, to her chum, Phyllis, "Father has promised to give me a pair of diamond earrings if I will stop having music lessons. I wonder why?"

"That's strange!" agreed Phyllis. "But you've never worn earrings, have you?"

"No, I shall have to get my ears pierced."

"That explains it," said Phyllis, an innocent smile curving her ruby lips. "He wants to pay you back in your own coin."

SOAP IS STRONGLY ALKALINE. and constant use will burn out the scalp. Cleanse the scalp by shampooing with "La Creole" Hair Dressing, and darken, in the natural way, those ugly, grizzly hairs. Price, \$1.00.—Adv.

A Maniac in the Trench. An officer writes about an incident which is probably one of the most gruesome that has been recorded of life in trenches:

One night as a working party under Lieutenant Rathbone was proceeding down a communication trench, they were fired upon from close quarters. On inquiry Lieutenant Rathbone ascertained that the shots came from a soldier who had run amuck, and had posted himself with loaded rifle and fixed bayonet farther down the trench. Lieutenant Rathbone borrowed a rifle, and accompanied by Corporal Feldwick, advanced along the trench until in view of the mentally deranged man. They then advanced with rifles at the ready; the officer calling upon the man to surrender. Receiving no reply, they then dropped their rifles and rushed him, and after disarming him took him to the nearest dressing station. Corporal Feldwick, who is a prisoner of war, has also been awarded the Albert medal of the second class.

The Penalty. The Grouch—Why do all men speak of women who are the least bit good looking as "blamed pretty women?"

The Sardonic Stimp—Easy. If they're pretty they're sure to be blame-l.

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI



There is no more necessary than 8 smallpox, Army experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous effect of the most effective of all vaccines. It is more vital than house insurance. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" getting of Typhoid Vaccine, results from use, and danger from Typhoid Vaccine, Protective Vaccine and Serum under U. S. License The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., Chicago, Ill.

ECZEMA!

Money back without question if HUNT'S CURE fails in the treatment of ITCH, ECZEMA, KING WORM, TETTER or other itching skin diseases. Price 50c at druggists, or direct from A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman Tex.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy

No Stinging—Just Eye Comfort. 25 cents at druggists or write for Free Eye Book. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

W. N. U., WICHITA, NO. 38-1917.

HIS OLD DREAM CAME TRUE

Miner Was Killed in the Manner That Was Foretold in Vision Twenty Years Before.

In a lecture at Blackwood Rev. M. Griffin of Cross Oak, a minister who, after forty years' preaching, is as vigorous as ever, referred to subconsciousness, the mysterious power that controls us even when asleep, says a Cardiff Mail writer. Outside the chapel one of his hearers narrated a curious incident which happened to a Blackwood man. He lives near the present railway station, and dreamed one night that while working on his stall as a miner a stone fell on him and killed him.

The dream was so vivid he gave up his work at once and emigrated to America. Twenty years later he returned to Blackwood and sought work in his old colliery. He was told that he once had been working in his old stall since he had left, and work was found for him in the adjoining stall. While engaged there his pick accidentally struck through the coal which decided him from his old stall, there came a fall and the twenty-year-old dream was fulfilled.

Not Such a Fool! There is an amusing little story about Sir Eric Geddes as a boy which shows the new first lord of the admiralty possessed of resourcefulness at an early age.

He was somewhere about ten when, on being given £250 by his father as pocket money, he forthwith went and put it all on a second or third hand one-shaker. This earned him a severe reprimand from his parent for reckless extravagance, but the culprit went to the occasion. Going out the next day he returned, having sold the one-shaker for \$10.

Who wants bread and butter when a feller can have POST TOASTIES

BOBBY

MADE OF CORN

Reason

Horrid Man.

She—What is the correct translation of the motto of that lovely ring you gave me?

He—Faithful to the last. She—The last! How horrid! And you've always told me before that I was the very first!

CLEAR YOUR COMPLEXION

While You Sleep With Cuticura Soap and Ointment—Trial Free.

On retiring, gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment, wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water, and continue bathing a few minutes with the Soap. The influence of this treatment on the pores extends through the night.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Better Unsaid. She (coquettishly)—So many people tell me I sing like a bird. Do you think so, Mr. Robbins?

He—Certainly I do. She—What kind of a bird do you think I sing like? Now, you flatterer, don't say like a nightingale.

He—Oh, no; like a screech owl.

IMITATION IS SINCEREST FLATTERY

but like counterfeit money the imitation has not the worth of the original. Insist on "La Creole" Hair Dressing—it's the original. Darkens your hair in the natural way, but contains no dye. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Nerve. Hubby—The MacOffians want to borrow our car for this evening. Wife—I like their cheek!

Hubby—But that's not the worst. They want permission to paste a piece of paper over the monogram.

Wound Up. A member of parliament had emptied the room with an interminable speech. Looking around at the empty benches, he remarked to a bored friend: "I am speaking to posterity."

"If you go on like this," growled the friend, "you will see your audience before you."

One or the Other. Mabel—Don't you think that your husband would be happier if you let him have his own way more?

Tilda—He might be; but I wouldn't.

Is 10 Per Cent Interest on Safe Investments

a good investment? We ask your indulgence for a moment in reading some facts on positively the most liberal and safest oil investment on the market, with almost assurance of big returns. Read and judge.

INVEST WITH THE MAN WHO HAS MADE GOOD IN THE OIL BUSINESS.

Abilene, Texas, Sept. 10, 1917.
Read the following voluntary message from one of his associates. Said letter explains itself.

W. T. Jackson J. W. Greenwood.
Bell H 3534 Bell H 7721.
DALLAS MUTUAL OIL AND GAS COMPANY

Buy, Sell and Develop Oil and Gas Land.

Office 719-720 Wilson Building
Phone Main 1081.

Dallas, Texas, Sept. 4th 1917.
Mr. E. A. Bedichek,

Wichita Falls, Texas.
My Dear Sir and friend;

In consideration of the fond recollections of the past in the hour I first met you, and that magic influence which so uniquely blended in the culmination of our friendship, and the great pleasure it has afforded me along life's journey as I commemorate the advent of our friendship, I take this opportunity of testifying to that again, which you are well apprised of, but as we are taught to give testimony unto those we love in order that even greater blessings may come, I cannot forego my inclinations of breathing that outburst of thought of that manly and spiritual influence which always gives me hope and bids me live.

It is indeed too, a pleasure to note that many talents with which some are so fortunately blessed which not only qualify them for their chosen and most noble calling, but enables them to diversify and pursue in the various phases and business channels of life successfully in competition with the most genius and strongest competitors. My association with you in a business way has indeed been a source of much pleasure, and I here wish to thank you and congratulate you for your wonderful ability and power of resourcefulness in the construction, which in themselves are living testimonies of great ability, and when your task of the Petrolia Oil and Gas Co. is over, we extend to you a very cordial invitation to our office that we reason together in order to accomplish greater things

for the good of humanity. Wishing you health and success in your meetings as well as your other undertakings, and to hear from you at your convenience, I am at ever your true friend.

J. W. Greenwood

WHAT OTHERS HAVE DONE, YOU CAN AND MAY DO BY INVESTING IN THE STOCK NOW OFFERED BY BEDICHEK & FINDLEY.

\$100 invested in Peerless Oil Co. made \$4,300.

\$100 invested in Imperial Oil Co. made \$4,500.

\$100 invested in Kern Oil Co. made \$4,500.

\$100 invested in Monte Cristo Oil Co. made \$4,000.

\$100 invested in Hansford Oil Co. made \$4,000.

\$100 invested in Alcade Oil Co. made \$30,000.

\$100 invested in Pinal Oil Co. made \$10,800.

\$100 invested in Home Oil Co. made \$40,000.

\$100 invested in Central Oil Co. made \$15,000.

\$100 invested in San Joaquin Co. made \$5,700.

\$100 invested in S. F. and McK. Oil Co. made \$6,250.

\$100 invested in Caribou Oil Co. made \$6,400.

94 acres adjoining the 120 on the north of the Petrolia-Burkburnett Oil Co. has realized 500 per cent on the investment since Jan. 1st, 1917.

(The above was taken from a list of "Stocks and Bonds" published by T. E. Denman and Co., of Houston, Texas, recognized as reliable statisticians.)

THE TWIN OIL FIELDS, AND THE TWIN OIL LEASES.

Description of The Petrolia-Burkburnett Oil Company's Leases. Located on The Northwest end of Petrolia and Southeast of Burkburnett.

The Petrolia Oil Field is about sixteen years old, and has produced oil in paying quantities from five different oil stratas; 150, 224, 237, 750 and 1800 feet. And in addition one

of the largest gas fields in Texas. The Lone Star Gas Company which supplies Dallas and Fort Worth is located in the Petrolia field. Two pipe lines which transport the oil to market pass through this field.

The above stratas have been producing from 5, 10, 15, 25 to 50 and up to 1800 barrels daily, and one of the best quality of oil on the market, commanding the highest price of about \$2.50 per barrel.

It appears that as the field is extending in developing each of the above stratas on the Northwest and Southeast end that it is really just in its infancy and some of the most regular and strongest productions in the history of the field has been brought in within the last few months.

E. A. Bedichek, E. A. Findley and T. M. Myrick of Wichita Falls, Texas, own and have organized and capitalized 280 acres. 160 acres of this 280 is located on the Northwest end of the Petrolia Oil Field with thirty wells 3000 feet Southeast; twenty wells South about the same distance with a well brought in during the past sixty days 980 feet deep producing about 50 barrels, about 5000 feet Southwest with oil developed directly west. The above wells described, produced from 50 to 1800 barrels when brought in and have been running regularly with the average settle production of the field for eight to ten years. This 160 acres is located perfectly ideal for the same production as described above. We are to begin drilling on this tract by November 12th 1917, and we have, judging by the production as described above, at least 99 per cent chance for getting the same production.

BURKBURNETT OIL LEASE.
The Burkburnett Oil Field is about fifteen years old, and is producing some of the largest quantities and finest qualities in North Texas. This field has ten different sands; five shallow and five deep, running from 100 feet to 2000 feet producing from five barrels to 3000 daily with great activity in all parts of the field bringing in new wells daily. The same parties named above owning and developing the 160 acres located

at Petrolia, have coupled with this acreage 120 acre on the Southeast end of the Burkburnett field. This field is about ten miles long and five miles wide.

The five shallow sands from 100 feet to 600 feet in depth, have been drilled and now producing from five to 50 barrels daily within 1200, 1500, to 2000 feet on the Southeast, East, Northeast, North, Northwest and West on this 120, and 3 shallow wells 96 feet in depth on this land producing about five barrels each daily, price about \$2.50 per barrel. This lease is about three miles South of Burkburnett town with pipe lines passing through the field which transport the oil to market.

Deep production in the five different sands is now within one mile Northwest of this lease and the deepest now being drilled 1500 feet North of this lease.

94 acres joining this 120 on the North sold this week for \$100,000.00 cash to the Oriental Oil Refining Company of Dallas Texas, there being about 100 barrels production daily on this tract and which has been developed since January 1917. In the same time and with same development our lease can be well worth the same price or more.

In view of the fact that dozens of rigs are now penetrating the oil sands both shallow and deep, coming closer every day to our lease, coupled with the fact that we will have a rig operating constantly on this lease for shallow production and soon raise the production to at least 100 barrels daily which will pay \$250.00 daily in sight of eight or twelve months, makes this a most excellent location.

DEEP TESTS WELL.
All who are familiar with this field and our lease as drillers and geologists are unanimous in their verdict that we have one of the most perfectly ideal locations for one of the best producers in the Burkburnett field, seeing that we are in direct line with the very heart of the production which has come in the past fifteen years for 10 miles and now within one mile and soon will be within 1500 feet.

THIS HAS NO ELEMENT OF CHANCE.

It is a cinch as a guarantee for oil in paying quantities even the three wells now producing about fifteen barrels daily at the shallow depth of 96 feet, costing only \$300.00 to drill and equip them. Thus paying for themselves in thirty days with very little cost to operate them which shows even now a 10 per cent dividend can be realized on the capitalization \$100,000.00 with production increased as stated above. So you can see the wonderful and most phenomenal dividend can be realized to the smallest as well as the largest investor. Shares are only \$100 each par, and in view of the above facts and figures, dividends can be increased rapidly until even 100 per cent and 200 per cent can be easily realized on the capitalization.

\$31,500.00 OF THIS STOCK TO BE SOLD.

For the purpose of developing both the Petrolia and Burkburnett acreage, as it is combined in the same Co. the above mentioned amount of stock will be sold. Where could you ever hope to find a better opportunity to invest in such a proven field with such a cinch and with the physical facts submitted above which appears to guarantee such wonderful results from the expenditure of such small amount?

The cuts show both Petrolia and Burkburnett as twin sisters almost ready to strike hands in developing as they are on an air line with the 160 acres on the Northwest end of Petrolia, and the 120 acres on the Southeast end of Burkburnett, and each surrounded three-fourths of the way with oil, and with both pipe line and railroad advantages passing by each. Here is the happy combination of all the elements which constitute one of the best oil propositions and investments that one may find through all of North Texas, and now is your time to act, as several thousand have already been sold even before the stock certificates came from the press.

Address me at Wichita Falls, Texas
E. A. Bedichek.

E. A. BEDICHEK, Wichita Falls, Texas

YOUR DAY IS EVERY DAY.

—Old Settlers' Day, Wednesday.

—Education Day, Armstrong County.

Day, Thursday.

—Amarillo Day, Friday.

—Traveling Men' Day, Press

Day, Saturday.

When the gates swing open next Monday morning, Fair

Week, YOUR week begins. Every day and night is yours.

You and your family and your friends from all the prosperous counties over the Short Grass country are coming into your own in a fine, large week of inspiration, education, and rollicking fun.

PANHANDLE STATE FAIR.

TAKE THE TRAIL FOR AMARILLO.
OCTOBER 8th-13th.
AMARILLO.

THE STATE OF TEXAS.

...To the Sheriff or any Constable of Roberts County:

Greeting:-

You are hereby commanded, that you summon, by making Publication of this Citation in some newspaper published in the County of Roberts if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 31st judicial district; but if there be no newspaper published in said judicial district, then in a newspaper published in the nearest district to said 31st. judicial district, for four weeks previous to the return day hereof, B. Z. Williams who residence is unknown, to be and appear before the Hon. District court at the next regular term thereof, to be holden in the County of Roberts at the Court House thereof, in Miami, Texas, on the 11th day of February 1918 then and there to answer a Petition filed in said Court, on the thirty-first day of August A. D. 1917, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 533, wherein Mrs. S. S. Lomax, is plaintiff and B. Z. Williams is defendant.

The nature of the plaintiffs demand being a followings, to-wit:

That heretofore to-wit on the 18th day of December 1915 the defendant made, executed and delivered to the plaintiff his certain promissory note for the sum of \$1,000.00 bearing date on day and year afore said payable to the order of plaintiff at Miami, Texas and due on the 18th day of December, 1916 bearing interest at the rate of 8 per cent per annum from date until paid, interest payable annually, and if not paid to bear the same rate of interest, and providing for 10

per cent additional on the amount of principle and interest then due as attorneys fees if placed in the hands of an attorney for collection or suit is brought on same.

Plaintiff says that said note now is past due and unpaid and defendant though often requested has hitherto refused and failed and still refuses to pay the same or any part thereof to plaintiff's damage in the sum of \$1356.54.

Plaintiff says that defendants residence is unknown and he secretes himself so that the ordinary process of law cannot be served on him, and plaintiff asks that an original attachment issue by the Clerk of this Court and by the Sheriff of this county levied upon whatever property may be found belonging to this defendant, that the same may be held and subjected to the payment of plaintiff's debt.

Wherefore plaintiff prays the court that defendane be cited to appear and answer this petition, and that she have judgement for her debt, interest and attorneys fees and costs of suit and for such other and further relief, special and general, in law and in equity that she may be justly entitled to.

—Herein fail not, And have you before said Court, on the said first day of the next term thereof, this writ with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Miami, Texas this 10th day of Sept. A. D. 1917.
M. M. Craig Jr., Clerk District Court Roberts County, Texas.
First published Sept. 13th.

Hotel Changes.

A change in the hotels of Miami took place this week. R. H. Ellins turned the Fitch hotel over to T. L. Graham and Mr. Graham will run both hotels. He moved his dining

room from the Survant over to Fitch and both houses will be under the one management.

Mr. Elkins moved to the Bill Gagon residence and will represent company, vaccinating cattle.

FEED IS CASH

We carry a full line of feed.
Bran, Shorts, Corn Chops, Maize
and Kaffir Chops, Cake Hay and Salt.

THE COMPANY OF THE PEOPLE
THE COMPANY FOR THE PEOPLE;
THE COMPANY BY THE PEOPLE;

WE BUY AND SELL FOR CASH

THE RED DEER GRAIN CO.

W. H. RHODES, GEN. MANAGER.